The Weekly Museum.

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The PRODICAL RECLAIMED.

[*An Extract*]

AFTER a residence of many years in the southern part of this island, business concurring with the natural desire one has of revisiting one's native county, induced me to make a journey to Scotland in the beginning of last autumn. As I travelled on horseback, with a single servant attending me, I was tempted frequently to strike out of the common road, for the purpose of enjoying some of those romantic scenes with which the northern countries of England abound. One evening about sunset, after traversing a part of the country, of great beauty, but of a wild and uncultivated aspect, I entered suddenly a narrow valley, where every thing wore the appearance of high cultivation; and in the judicious blending of ornament with utility, it was easy to perceive that industry had been guided by the hand of taste.

While I rode at leisure down a steep and winding path, indulging that pleasing species of reverie to which a scene of this kind naturally gives rise, a small column of smoke ascending from a tuft of trees at the bottom, gave notice of a habitation; and on turning the corner of a hedged inclosure, a low mansion broke suddenly upon my view, having in front about an acre of open ground, of which the greatest part was laid out as a kitchen garden and shrubbery. A level grass plot surrounded the house, which was separated from the garden by a white rail. The house itself was of one story, extending, in a lengthened front, with two small wings, either end of which a fruit tree was trained around the window. A green garden chair was planted on each side of the door.

While surveying with much pleasure this little elegant retreat, passed, upon the road, a ruddy coloured, middle-aged man, in a plain country dress, whose face, it immediately occurred to me, I had somewhere before seen. Uncertain, however, whether there might be any thing more than one of those accidental resemblances which we every day meet with (though I perceived that he at the same time viewed me with some attention) I passed on. Meeting afterwards with some labourers returning from work, I inquired the name of the proprietor of the little villa I had been contemplating, and was informed it was a Mr. Saintford. The name struck me. I recollected to have known at college a Will. Saintford, a young man of some fortune, of a lively turn, and quick parts, but in the greatest degree thoughtless and extravagant. I remembered to have since heard that he had married a fashionable wife, whose disposition was much a kin to his own; and that he had in a very few years spent his whole fortune. "Can this," said I to myself, "be my old companion? Sure I thought I knew his face, and he too recollected mine. It must be so: Yet how this metamorphosis?" Occupied with these thoughts, I had slackened my pace, and was surprised to find myself once more joined by the gentleman I had passed. "If I mistake not," said he, "your name is D—." "Yes, and yours Saintfort."—"The same. How unexpected this meeting!" After much mutual gratulation, "Come," said he, "you go no farther this night; nor, with my will, for some days. You must take a bed with your old friend, and see how Farmer Saintford lives."

Entreaty was needless; for I was delighted with the rencounter; and I followed my friend, who led the way, to the stables, and assisted himself in putting up my horses. He then conducted me into the house, which within corresponded entirely with its external appearance. In a little hall through which we entered, were some angling rods and fowling pieces, with a weed hook and garden rake. In the parlour stood a piano forte, on which lay a violin and some music; and in a corner of the room, which was shelved for the purpose, were ranged a few books of husbandry and ornamental gardening, some volumes of English poetry, Hutcheson's Moral Philosophy, Horace, and a few of the Latin classics.

An old servant now made his appearance, and received orders to acquaint his mistress to prepare the stranger's bed room, and to get ready an early supper. In the interval we sauntered out into the fields and passed the time in ordinary chitchat about our old companions, until we were summoned to supper by a comely boy of twelve years of age, who, with a girl three years younger, were my friend's only children. Mr. Saintford introduced me to his wife by title of an old and valued acquaintance; and I found in that lady the most perfect politeness and affability, joined to that easy gracefulness of manner which distinguishes those who have moved in a superior walk of life. Our supper was plain, but delicious; an excellent pullet, milk in a variety of forms, and fresh vegetables; our conversation interesting, animated, and good humoured. In my life, I never spent a more delightful evening. After Mrs. Saintfort had retired (like Eve, "on hospitable thoughts intent,") "Then," said Saintford, "there, Mr. D—, is one of the first, the best of women. You knew me formerly; and I have marked the natural surprise you shewed at finding me in this situation. You shall have my story; for to an old friend and companion, simple as it is, it cannot fail to be interesting.

"My father's death, which happened a few years after I entered to the university, made me, as you may remember, the envy of many of our common acquaintance, as it was generally supposed I had succeeded to a fortune of 2000l. per annum. I had before this contracted many habits of extravagance; and the dissipation into which I now plunged, joined to an indolence of temper not uncommon at that period of life, prevented me for a considerable time from discovering that the free rents of my estate did not exceed one half of the income I was supposed to possess. Even after that discovery, the relish I had acquired for every species of fashionable dissipation, and the absurd vanity of supporting the appearance of a man of fortune, led me to continue, my expences, after I had become convinced that they were leading me to my ruin.

"My vanity was not a little flattered by the attentions shewn me by the ladies, who, it was easy to be perceived, regarded me as a young fellow, of whom there was some honour in making a conquest. Lucinda N—— was at that time the ornament of politest circles in town. What her figure was in those days, you may guess from what you see it is at present. With every attraction of face and person, endowed with every fashionable accomplishment, and possessing a very handsome independent fortune, she had numberless admirers. It was no mean triumph, when I perceived that this little despot, who exercised upon others all the capricious sovereignty of a coquette, maintained with me so opposite a manner as to convince me of her decided affection. I availed myself of the discovery, which gratified equally my pride and my passion; for I really loved her; and in my marriage with Lucinda, whose temper and taste were apparently much resembling my own, I flattered myself with the continued enjoyment of those fashionable pleasures, which I had now extended the means of procuring.

"When I look back to the first four years of my married state, it is like the confused remembrance of some tumultuous dream. In that perpetual dissipation in which we were now involved, and to which the gay and lively temper of my wife rather prompted than imposed any restraint, I did not perceive that her fortune, considerable as it was, was totally insufficient to repair the waste I had already made in my own. At length I was awakened from my lethargy by a refusal of my banker to make further advances without additional securities; and when I applied for that purpose to a friend, he frankly told me that I was generally considered as a ruined man.

"In place of being overpowered by this intelligence, it brought me to my senses;—like those violent applications, which by pain itself, put a stop to the delerium of a fever. I saw the folly of concealment, and the inhumanity of allowing my wife to learn our situation from any tongue but my own. But to make this terrible avowal, occasioned a conflict of mind, such as it impossible for me to describe. I passed two sleepless nights, without finding courage to unbosom myself; and Lucinda's anxious inquiries at length led to a discovery. The shock was severe; and for a moment she gave way to the natural feelings of a woman. It was but for a moment;—when, as if animated by a new soul, and inspired with a fortitude of mind which astonished me, "Come my dear Will," said she clasping me to her bosom, "we have both been fools; it is fit that we should pay the price of our folly: But let us hence learn to be wise. Thank God, we are blest with health, and with each other's affections, but there is yet much of life before us."——"But what," said I, "is to be done?"—"To be done," said she;—"Justice in the first place. Let us learn with accuracy the full extent of our debts, and the means we have to discharge them."

"It was a struggle yet more severe, to declare my situation to the world; and suffering under the feeling of a false shame, I would have meanfully wasted the time in useless procrastination: But the noble spirit of my Lucinda combated this unmanly

ly weakneſs. It was no ſurpriſe to the world to learn with certainty what long had been expected. In a little time the amount of our debts and effects was aſcertained with preciſion; and, ſetting apart a ſmall proportion of my wife's fortune, which was ſecured to her by law, the reſt, together with mine, fell ſhort of the payment of our debts by 20col. ſterling. Having, however, made a fair ſurrender of all that was my own, I compounded with my creditors, and received their diſcharge.

[*To be continued.*]

Sunday Monitor, No. 8.

FOR JUNE 22.

Swear not at all, MATT. v. 34.

SWEAR not by the creatures, for that in effect is ſwearing by thy maker. Nor by him, but when called to it by authority for confirmation, and putting an end to ſtrife; and even that is to be done with ſeriouſneſs, ſincerity, and circumſpection; in truth, and therefore not falſly, or deceitfully, which is calling the GOD of truth to witneſs a lie; St. Paul regarded it as "the "truth of GOD," ROM. ix. 1. and ſo will all good men, PSALM xxiv. 4.—In judgment, not raſhly, vainly, unadviſedly, or needleſſly, as Saul, 1 SAM. xiv. 39. Such oaths, promiſes, and vows, are better broke than kept, becauſe they are enſnaring and dangerous; but beſt not made at all; conſideration is always neceſſary;—in righteouſneſs; the matter lawful and poſſible, otherwiſe it will be expedient, ſinful, and ruinous. If for every idle word we muſt give an account in the day of judgment, then ſurely for every idle, trifling, common oath, ſuch as, "Faith an troth, GOD bleſs me, By my ſoul, As I live and breathe, O CHRIST," &c. Much more for horrible curſing and blaſphemy, which profanes GOD's name, is the language of the bottomleſs pit, ſprings from, and tends to it. In a word, perjury, which is a complicated ſin; robs the innocent of his right, perverts juſtice, therefore threatened, ZACH. iv. v. GOD often takes the falſe ſwearer and imprecator of his vengeance at his word, in ſtriking him dead on the ſpot. LORD! help the guilty to repent and ſeek pardon through the blood of CHRIST, and all to watch and pray for it.

GENERAL REMARKS *on* WOMEN.

GENERALLY ſpeaking, how much more pure, tender, delicate, affectionate, flexible and patient, is Woman than Man! The primary matter of which they are conſtituted appears to be more flexible, irritable, and elaſtic, than that of man. They are formed to maternal mildneſs and affection. All their organs are tender, yielding, eaſily wounded, ſenſible and receptible.

Woman is not a foundation on which to build. She is the gold, ſilver, precious ſtones, wood, hay, ſtubble; (1 Cor. iii, 12) the materials for building on the male foundation. She is the leven, or, more expreſſively, the oil to the vinegar of man. Man ſingly, is but half a man, at leaſt but half human; a king without a kingdom. Woman, who feels what ſhe is, whether ſtill or in motion, reſts upon the man; nor is man what he may and ought to be but in conjunction with woman. Therefore, "it is not good that man ſhould be alone, but that he ſhould leave father and mother, and cleave to his wife, and that they two ſhall be one fleſh."

ALCANDER *and* MARIA.

A True Story,

Founded upon an incident which happened after the ſhipwreck of the Faithful Steward, *bound from* Londonderry *to* Philadelphia.

HIBERNIA's ſea-encircled ſhore
Alcander left, with hopeful view,
Perhaps to gain ſome little ſtore
His aged moments to renew:

Or led by Freedom's impulſe here
To ſpend the remnant of his days:
Live undiſturb'd, unknowing fear,
Then paſs to worlds of bliſs and eaſe.

A lovely virgin daughter fair,
Attended by his rev'rend ſide;
She all his comfort, he her care,
In filial love each heart was ty'd.

The fond embrace, and parting tear
Of ſorr'wing friends that ſaw them go,
Beſpoke th' appointed period near,
When ling'ring friendſhip melts to woe.

The boat lies ready on the oar,
The pond'rous anchor up they weigh;
The waving topſails call to ſhore,
And chide each paſſenger's delay.

Once more adieu!—perhaps again,
Dear friends, we timely yet may meet
On ſome kind ſhore, unknown to pain,
Where ſocial joys make kindred ſweet.

At length they board the deſtin'd prow,
To bear them to Columbia's land;
The fav'ring breezes quickly blow,
The canvaſs greets the winds command.

Away they plough!—the ſpreading ſail
Embellying, bends the pliant maſt;
The veſſel wing'd before the gale,
The land they leave is fading faſt.

And much they look, and much they ſigh,
And take a long and ſad adieu;
Their country's charms now fill each eye,
Grows dearer as it ſinks to view.

Now through the wide Atlantic wave,
A trackleſs path, by numbers trod;
They, fearleſs, ev'ry danger brave,
Reſign'd to all protecting GOD.

The proſp'rous gales convey them o'er,
Perhaps in evil-boding guiſe,
To wide Columbia's fatal ſhore,
Where hidden trains of danger lies.

Along the beach where breakers riſe,
At dead of night the ſhip was driv'n—
Ah! then what moving piteous cries!
What invocations ſent to Heav'n!

The lab'ring prow in fragments toſt,
The helpleſs crew lay floating round—
Some mangled on the rocky coaſt,
Some, worn with fear and hardſhip, drown'd.

Alcander long had brav'd the wave,
And daſh'd it with his aged hand,
Still fond his doubtful life to ſave,
And gain the ſo-much wiſh'd for ſtrand;

Alas! nor ſtrand, nor daughter dear,
Shall he with joy behold again;
For all abſorpt in ſurges drear,
He ſinks beneath deſpair and pain.

A better fate, a kinder pow'r,
His daughter, fair MARIA, ſav'd;
A wreck convey'd her to the ſhore,
Almoſt of life of hope bereav'd.

Worn out with toil, ſhe laid her down
To ſeek ſome ſoft renewing reſt;
Kind ſleep his curtains drew around,
And lull'd the troubles of her breaſt.

Short reſpite this from ſorrow dire,
The morning came, and with it grief;
She flew to find her much lov'd ſire,
Her hope, her joy, her whole relief;

With trembling ſteps, and ſtreaming locks,
And wild diſorder'd gaze ſhe ran;
Among the ſea-laſh'd fritting rocks,
She ſaw his corpſe, both ſtiff and wan.

O Heav'ns! my heart! ſhe frantic cry'd,
Is this the lot that fate decrees!—
Far from his native land he lies—
Nor houſe, nor home, ſave cluſt'ring trees.

The clay-cold form ſhe often preſs'd,
And ſhed a plenteous flood of tears;
With ritual hand the corpſe ſhe dreſs'd,
And to the beach with courage bears.

Her ſire's remains, in parent clay,
With duteous hands ſhe calmly laid;
Then ſorr'wing on her heedleſs way,
She knew not whence or where ſhe ſtray'd.

A few lone ſhillings was her ſtore,
Which ſhe with heavy heart convey'd
From out the purſe her father bore,
As on the ſtrand his corpſe was laid.

With theſe ſhe thought to *buy* relief,
As pity fled from ev'ry breaſt;
For *coin* alone they ſhar'd her grief,
For *coin* their ſorrow too expreſt.

How ſhort is ev'ry human view!
How weak the hope on which we reſt!
While ſomething fondly we purſue,
Fate points a poignard at her breaſt.

More ruthleſs than the waves and wind,
A ruffian met her as ſhe ſtray'd,
And robb'd what fate had left behind,
And ſtruck with dread the luckleſs maid.

Inhuman wretch!—for this black deed,
Cold penur, ſhall curſe thy lands,
"Misfortunes too each other breed,"
And fortune blaſt beneath thy hands.

On Doctor FRANKLIN's *ſhedding a Tear, while ſigning the Federal Conſtitution*

THE ſage, whom rival nations join to praiſe,
Whoſe lengthen'd ſpan one patriot ſcene diſplays,
Revolving in his ſpacious mind, the fate
Of millions toiling in the ſervile ſtate—
With ardour graſp'd the pen, to ſign the plan,
Which gave his country all the rights of man.
"Enough," he cry'd—"my God, I aſk no more!
"Excuſe, my friends, a tear: I am *four ſcore*."

PROVERB.

Virtue which parleys is near a ſurrender.

AS in fortified places beſieged by an enemy, and well provided to hold out, the valiant ſoldiers who are reſolutely bent to defend it, ſcorn to treat or capitulate with the enemy, but receive their diſhonorable offers with contempt and diſdain: So when Virtue (the fortreſs of the ſoul, which ought to be defended with the utmoſt obſtinacy) is attacked by bold aſſailants, they who are reſolutely bent to defend it, will hearken to no terms, but repulſe diſhonorable offers, with indignation. And when once a woman lends a liſtening ear to offers, though never ſo high, as to the ſurrender of her chaſtity, it is odds if ſhe do not ſurrender it upon very low eaes in the upſhot.

NEW-YORK, JUNE 21.

The following melancholy accident happened on Tuesday afternoon :—A lad of 13 years, ſon of Mr. Dawſon, in Cortlandt-ſtreet, barber, by ſome fatality, caught his neck in a line, which was hanging in the yard, in ſuch a manner, that he was ſtrangled beyond recovery in a few moments after.

Accounts from Baltimore ſtate, that the New-Providence privateer ſchooner FLYING FISH, Capt. M'Kinny, which has long infeſted the American coaſts, and plundered her veſſels, has been taken by the French privateer ſhip Liberty, after an action of three hours.

By a gentleman from St. John's we are informed, that the Britiſh have juſt completed a brig, at that place, mounting twelve guns; the brig is every way completed and well manned and is now ſtationed at Point-a-Fair, on lake Champlain; that a very large Roe Galley is now building at St. John's; and that the garriſon at Montreal was immediately to be ſtrengthened by the addition of a regiment of his majeſty's troops from Quebec.

Capt. Barney, we are informed, will ſail in a few days from Baltimore for France. Mr. Monroe who ſupercedes Mr. Morris, as miniſter from the United States to the French republic, will take paſſage with him.

Thurſday afternoon, the two Britiſh frigates which were anchored in the Bay, ſouth of Governor's Iſland, weighed anchor, and made towards the Hook.

The Preſident of the United States, on Tueſday laſt, ſet out from Philadelphia for his ſeat in Virginia.

A gentleman in this city has this day received a letter from Albany, which ſtates, that a report prevails there of a gentleman's arriving from Vermont, informing that the Britiſh, in attempting to erect a fort 20 miles within the territory of the United States, were reſiſted by force, that 11 Britiſh, and 7 Americans were ſlain. We give this as mere report and there is reaſon to doubt the truth of it, as other letters from Albany do not mention it. [*Minerva of Thurſday ev.*]

On the 15th of May an embargo was to take place on the American veſſels lying at Surrinam, and to continue till the 15th of June. In conſequence of which, 23 American veſſels lying there will be detained.

Tueſday evening arrived the America, Howell, in 4 Months and 20 days from Canton.

The Waſhington, Randall, was to ſail in three weeks after the America.

Extract of a letter from John Bulkely and Son of Liſbon, dated the 14th of April, 1794.

I wrote you by the Sweediſh Brig Argo, with the agreeable news of renewing hoſtilities by this Court againſt the regency of Algiers: a copy of which you have enclоſed with a confirmation thereof:

PROCLAMATION.

IT being verified with the greateſt certainty in the preſence of His Royal Highneſs the Prince, that the truce between this Court and the Regency of Algiers, is interrupted: He was pleaſed to ordain, that the war ſhould be continued with the ſaid Regency of Algiers, in like manner as heretofore adopting in conſequence every precaution, to prevent the Algerine Cruiſers from getting into the Ocean—and the ſame being approved by the Royal Board of Commerce, Agricultures, Manufactures, &c. of this kingdom and its dominions, it was ordered to be made public by this Proclamation.

Liſbon 10th of April 1794.
(Signed)
Thco. Gomes de Carvalho.

From Boſton, June 12.

IMPORTANT ARTICLES

A gentleman of reſpectability who arrived in this town, from Kennebeck, on Monday laſt, informs, that a brig had arrived there before he left it, in 36 days from L'Orient, the Capt. of which informed him, that a French ſquadron had fell in with a large Cork fleet of victualers, bound to the Weſt-Indies—that they had taken a large number of them—that 36 had actually arrived in port, before he left L'Orient: in conſequence of which proviſions of every kind were exceeding plenty and cheap.

Salem, June 10.—Laſt week, Capts. Strout and Sage, of this port, arrived home from St. Pierre's, Martinique, where their veſſels and cargoes had been adjudicated. Capt. Strout put into Trinity, in March laſt in diſtreſs, being the firſt port he could make after having ſprung his maſt; and there he fell into the hands of the Britiſh, who were then in poſſeſſion of that port—from thence he was carried to St. Pierre's, where he ſuffered the common fate. They learnt at St. Pierre's, that it was one article in the bargain between the Government and the Commanders of the expedition, previous to their coming out, that they ſhould be entitled to the proceeds of all the veſſels they could make prizes of, and to all the plunder of the iſlands they might reduce:—Of this there can be no doubt, as the fate of our veſſels being foreordained, they were all ſold at vendue a fortnight before they were declared condemned by the court; the legal proceſs, when it took place, was ſo ſimple, that the whole number (upwards of 40) were condemned in a few minutes. The judge, we underſtand, was allowed by Admiral Jervis 12l. for each veſſel he condemned, over and above his ordinary fee and perquiſites.

Every perſon who arrives from St. Pierre's, relates with horror the cruelty of the Britiſh, in forcing from their houſes and connections upwards of 40 women of the firſt families in the place—They were torn away, without being permitted to take any clothes or other conveniences with them; Their friends followed them with bundles of cloathing, &c. which they were not allowed to receive; It was at the cloſe of the day; they were hurried into boats, and have not ſince been heard of. A gentleman who had two beautiful daughters thus raviſhed from him, ſent a boat to different parts of the iſland, and to other iſlands, in queſt of them; but in vain; and he finally ſat down with the heart-cutting perſuaſion, that they were devoted victims to Britiſh luſt and cruelty. Such is the war which the Britiſh carry on, in the proſtituted names of humanity and religion.

PORTSMOUTH, June 10.

Arrived here yeſterday, the ſchooner, Induſtry, Capt. Woodward, in 26 days from St. Thomas's. Beef when he left there, was ſelling at 7 dollars per barrel.

Capt. Woodward informs that there was a report in circulation at St. Thomas's that the Danes had declared War againſt France, and that three French privateers then at St. Thomas's were detained on account of the report.

Knoxville Gazette.

On the 30th ult. Lieut. Col. Kelly, with a party of the Knox county militia, went in purſuit of the Indians who murdered Caſteel's family, as mentioned in our laſt, and on the day following, about day-break, an advanced party of his command, forded the Tenneſſee, near Telliaſſee, where they found the Indians, fired on them, killed one fellow and wounded another; one ſquaw was killed contrary to the wiſhes or intentions of the party; the Indians, betook themſelves to the almoſt inacceſſible ſpurs of the mountain, but by the exertions of the men, who aſcended it in the face of a very heavy fire, they where routed, five warriors killed, and ſeveral ſquaws and children taken priſoners, who were ſet at liberty. Col. Kelly brought three horſes, lately taken from the frontiers. He left undiſturbed, their corn, horſes, and other property, which he found in Telliaſſee.

COURT OF HYMEN.

MARRIED

On Sunday evening laſt, at Philadelphia, by the Rev. Dr. Magaw, Mr. THOMAS M'EUEN, of this city, to Miſs HANNAH PARET, of that place.

(The laſt Night but two)

MR. ASHTON'S NIGHT.

THEATRE.

BY THE OLD AMERICAN COMPANY:
On MONDAY EVENING, *will be preſented*, (by particular deſire) that much admired *COMEDY*, performed here but once (written by Mrs. Inchbald) *called*,

Every one has his Fault.

Between the 2d and 3d Acts, "The Soldier Tir'd of Wars Alarms," by Mrs. POWNALL.

End of the Play, a Characteriſtic, Pantomimical Ballet, called,

The WAPPING LANDLADY;
Or, Jack In Diſtreſs.

To which will be added, a *Favorite Farce*, in two Acts, never performed here, called,

The Spoil'd Child.

End of the 1ſt act of the Farce, SWEET ECHO, by Mrs. HODGKINSON, accompanied on the Flute, by Mr. HODGKINSON.

Tickets as uſual, and of Mr. ASHTON, No. 3, Dutch-Street.

VIVAT RESPUBLICA.

QUEEN *of* FRANCE.

Juſt Publiſhed and for Sale by J. Fellows, No. 131, Water-ſtreet, and at this Office.

MEMOIRS of the celebrated Maria Antoinette, cidevant queen of France, including her amours and intrigues. Ornamented with ſix elegant copper plate prints. To which is added an authentic account of her trial.

"*Il n'y a rien qui pouſſe tant à la vertu, qui l' horreur et l' abhorrement du vice.*"

BRANTOME.

"Nothing is a greater excitement to virtue, than the abhorrence of vice."

Juſt Publiſhed, and for Sale at this Office,
The HIGHLAND REEL,
A *New COMIC OPERA, now Performing with Univerſal Applauſe by the* OLD AMERICAN COMPANY.—*Embelliſhed with an elegant Engraving.—Alſo, a great variety of Plays, Song Books, Pamphlets, &c. &c.*

JUST OPENED.
By JAMES HARRISON,
No. 38, MAIDEN-LANE.

ELEGANT PRINTS; coloured & uncoloured, by the firſt maſters; which will be ſold upon reaſonable terms.

New-York, February 1, 1794.

Court of Apollo.

The SUMMUM BONUM, *or infallible* RECEIPT *for* HAPPINESS.

TRAVERSE the globe, go fly from pole to pole;
Go far as winds can blow or water roll;
All, all is vanity beneath the sun;
To certain death thro' different paths we run.
See! the pale miser pouring o'er his gold!
See! there a galley slave to misery sold.
Ambition groans beneath her own vast weight
The sport of victims and the toils of state.
Lo! in the mantling bowl sweet poisons flow;
Love's dearest joys oft terminate in woe;
Even learning ends his vast career in doubt,
And puzzling still makes nothing clearly out.
Where then is sovereign bliss, where doth it grow?
Know, mortal, happiness ne'er dwelt below:
Look up you Heaven; go seek the blessings there.
Fly Heaven thine aim, thy soul's eternal care;
Nothing but God, and God alone you'll find
Can fill a boundless and immortal mind.

AMERICAN MANUFACTURES.

Made at the New-York Cotton and Linen Manufactory, and for sale by ANDREW STOCKHOLM, at No 303, Pearl-street, formerly Queen street, near Peck slip.

A Great variety of striped and plain nankeens, for the summer season, calculated for ladies or gentlemen, which will be retailed for the present.

Also will be ready in a few days,

German stripes, thicksets, bridgetts, or rib de leurs, sattinets, jeans, pillow fustians, dimmies, coverlets, checks, and bed ticken, stocking yarn of different qualities, and candle wick.

Orders for cotton goods of any quality made to pattern, on the shortest notice.

Wanted, workmen in the cotton line, and likewise a number of apprentices, either girls or boys, from 7 years old and upwards.

June 14 18—tf.

HENRY M. DOBBS.

HAVING concluded the Watch Making Business for Mr. John J. Staples Jun. and his now deceased, HENRY M. DOBBS has taken a shop, No. 64, Wall-street, opposite the Tontine Coffee-House, where he carries on said Business. He begs leave to acquaint those Gentlemen and Ladies who have valuable watches, to directly repair them himself, as he has, with sincere regret, known great abuses committed, from the want of experience, in many who profess to know that most beautiful and curious art.

N. B. Those watches that were sold by him while at Mr. Staples', he continues to warrant.

A few handsome English and French Silver warranted Watches, on hand.

June 14 18—tf.

MR. MACK,
Miniature Painter;

WHOSE performances have been so much admired, by the lovers and promoters of the Fine Arts, returns his grateful thanks, for the very liberal encouragement he has received since in this city, and begs a continuance of favors, which he hopes to merit, being so fortunate as never to fail taking the most striking likeness of every subject he attempts.

New-York, Maiden Lane, No. 43.

S. LOYD,
Stay, Mantua-Maker and Milliner.

BEGS leave to inform her friends and the public in general, that she carries on the above business in all its branches, at No. 21, Great Dock-street.—She returns her most grateful acknowlegements to her friends and the public for past favors and hopes to merit a continuance of them.

Those ladies who please to favor her with their commands, may depend on the utmost exertions to give satisfaction, and the lowest terms.

Orders from town or country punctually obeyed

July 20. 1793. 7[illegible]-1y

HENRY VAN BEUREN, jun

No. 133, corner of Water-street and Fly-Market,
Has for sale,

JAMAICA spirits, coniac brandy, Holland geneva, Lisbon wine, old methiglen, country rum, molasses, old cyder vinegar, hyson and souchong teas, pepper, mustard, chocolate, coffee, indigo, snuff, empty bottles, brown sugars, India sugars, mess pork by bbl. or lb. And has likewise for sale sixty bushels of Hemp-Seed.

New-York, May 31. 16 t.f.

MILLINARY.
MARY PRINCE,
No. 13 1-2, *William-street, New-York.*

HAVING procured the greatest variety of bonnets, silks, velvets and other fashionable ribbons, flatters herself she has it now in her power of serving her customers with as elegant new-fashioned bonnets as any person of her line in this city. She has now on hand the following variety.

The Union, Belvidier, Imperial Cottage, Queens Basket, Queens Village, English, Scotch, Slouch, Old Ladies, Patterson, Village, Cottage, and York Bonnets of the greatest variety of colours and prices, Calathes, Cloaks, and Shades, covered Chip Hats, and Scotch Nett Caps, with a great variety of other articles in the above line too tedious to mention.

N. B. Being determined to decline the dry good business, a small quantity remaining on hand will be disposed of at prime cost or under.

PETER VANDERHOEF, Jun.
HATTER,

HAVING commenced Business at No 13 Old-Slip, acquaints his friends and the Public, that he is now carrying it on in all its respective branches; where they may at all times be supplied with HATS of any quality or fashion, on reasonable terms.

N. B. Orders from the country executed with punctuality.

New-York, May 24. 15 tf

Just received per the last arrivals from London, and for sale by
CALEB HAVILAND, TAYLOR,
No. 77, late 13, Golden-Hill-Street,

AN elegant assortment of superfine London broad cloths, with trimmings of suitable colors and quality.

Tamboured vest shapes, on cassimeres, muslins, muslinets.

Sattins, florentines, nankeens, &c.

Which he is determined to sell on as low terms as can be afforded by any person in this city; he returns his thanks to those gentlemen, who have hitherto favored him with their custom, and now assures them and the public in general, that he will exert his endeavors to please to the utmost, all who will honor him with their future custom.

New-York, May 10. 13 tf

NOTICE.

BY order of Benjamin Coe, Esquire, first judge of the Court of Common Pleas for Queens-County, in the state of New-York.

Notice is hereby given to John Van Lew, late of Flushing, in the county of Queens, and State of New-York, an absent debtor, and all others whom it may concern, that, on application and due proof made to him, the said Judge, pursuant to the directions of the Law of the State of New-York, entitled "An act for relief against absconding and absent debtors;" passed the 4th day of April, in the year 1786. He hath directed all the Estate, real and personal, within the county of Queens, of the said John Van Lew, an absent debtor, to be seized, and that unless the said John Van Lew doth discharge his debts within one year after this public notice of such seizure, all his Estate, real and personal, will be sold for the payment and satisfaction of his creditors.

Queens County March 22, 1794. 1y.

WILMOT HOWELL, AND CO.
No. 152, Water-street, corner of Fly-Market,

BESIDES their usual general assortment of DRY GOODS, have just received in addition, a large variety of very fine INDIA BOOK and JACONET MUSLINS, superior in quality to any in this city: also, an elegant assortment of French and British CAMBRICKS, from 5 to 32 shillings per yard, which will be sold either wholesale or retail, at their usual low prices.

June 7. 1794. 17—4

EDUCATION.

JAMES LIDDELL, No. 79, Crown-Street,

BEGS *leave to inform the public, and his employers in particular, that he continues to teach at the above number the following useful branches, viz. English Grammar, Writing, Arithmetic, Book Keeping, Geometry, Trygonometry, Mensuration Superficial and Solid. A Morning School will be opened on Monday the 5th of May, from six to eight, for all the above branches: Also the evening hours from eight to ten will be opened for those who wish to study Book Keeping with the addition of all the subsidiary books used in business.*

N. B J. Liddell returns his most sincere thanks to all his employers for past favours, and hopes to merit the continuance thereof by a steady attendance to all those instructed to his care. Any gentleman wishing to study the above branches, will be attended at his private lodging from 5 to 7 in the evening (for a family) Books posted and Balanced at the above number with neatness and Secrecy. 13 6t.

AN EVENING SCHOOL.

THE *Subscriber respectfully informs the public, that on Monday the 5th of May next, he intends, (with the assistance of a Gentleman every way qualified for the business) to open an Evening School at his Academy, No. 5, King street, where punctual attendance, will be given, in order to instruct those who may wish to improve themselves, in Writing, Arithmetic, Bookkeeping, English Grammar, and the Latin and Greek Languages, Specimens of Penmanship may be seen at the Academy.*

N. B Hours of attendance, during the Summer season, from 7 to 9 P. M. Terms of Tuition, One Dollar per Month. JOHN CAMPBELL.

April 22. tf.

WANTED

TWO or three JOURNEYMEN Cabinet Makers, apply to No. 38, Beekman-street.

N. B None need apply but good workmen.

New-York. May 10. 13 tf

BREAD KEGS.

BREAD KEGS of different sizes, made and sold at No. 431, Pearl-street, where Bakers, Grocers and others, may be supplied at short notice, and on reasonable terms for cash. 1y

May 22, 1794. WILLIAM CARGILL.